TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES

IN VERSE,

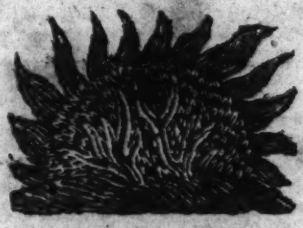
OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF

SACRED SCRIPTURE.

COLLECTED AND PREPARED BY

A Committee of the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of the CHURCH of SCOTLAND.

IN ORDER TO BE SUNG IN CHURCHES.



NEC TAMEN CONSUMEBATUR.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

AS it has been the general ſentiment of devout perſons, that it would be of advantage to enlarge the Pſalmody in public worſhip, by joining with the Pſalms of David ſome other paſſages of Scripture, both from the Old and the New Teſtament, this deſign has been at ſeveral times under the deliberation of the Church of Scotland. In conſequence of an act of the General Aſſembly, appointing a Committee to prepare ſome Paraphraſes of ſacred writ in verſe for this purpoſe, a Collection of ſuch Paraphraſes was publiſhed in the year 1745; and has been uſed in ſeveral Churches in public worſhip.

It having been repreſented to the General Aſſembly in the year 1775, that it was proper this Collection ſhould be reviſed, and ſome additions made to it, a Committee was appointed, with inſtructions to receive and conſider any corrections or additional materials, that might be laid before them.

By this Committee the Collection now publiſhed has been prepared. All the Tranſlations and Paraphraſes which had appeared in the former publication are, in ſubſtance, retained. But they have been reviſed with care. Many alterations, and, it is hoped, improvements, are made upon them. A conſiderable number of new Paraphraſes are added. They are all now arranged according to the order in which the ſeveral paſſages of Scripture lie in the Bible; and a few Hymns are ſubjoined.

ACT OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

"*At Edinburgh, May 1781. Seſſ.* 8.

"THERE was produced, read, and agreed to by the General Aſſembly, "the report of the Committee concerning 'the Tranſlations and Paraphraſes, in verſe, of ſeveral paſſages of Sacred Scripture,' which had been "prepared by a Committee of a former Aſſembly; and the General Aſſembly, in terms of ſaid report, did, and hereby do, appoint theſe Tranſlations and Paraphraſes to be tranſmitted to the ſeveral Preſbyteries of this "Church, in order that they may report their opinion concerning them to "the enſuing General Aſſembly; and in the mean time they allow this Collection of ſacred Poems to be uſed in public worſhip, in congregations "where the Miniſter finds it for edification. The General Aſſembly likewiſe renew the appointment of the Committee: with power to judge of "any corrections or alterations of theſe Poems that may be ſuggeſted "previous to their tranſmiſſion; and with directions to cauſe a proper "number of copies, with ſuch corrections as they approve, to be printed, "for the conſideration of Preſbyteries, and for public uſe. They ordain "the expence already incurred by printing this Collection for the inſpection "of the Members of this Aſſembly, to be defrayed out of the public funds of "the Church. And in order to prevent it from being afterwards printed in a "careleſs and incorrect manner, they authoriſe and appoint the Printer to the "Church to print and publiſh it for ſale, under the direction of the Committee. And that he may be enabled to ſell the copies at a moderate price, "the General Aſſembly did, and hereby do, grant to him the exclusive privilege of printing and publiſhing this Collection of Tranſlations and Paraphraſes for the term of five years."

Extracted by

JOHN DRYSDALE, Cl. Eccl. Scot.

TRANSLATIONS

TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES

IN VERSE,

OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF

SACRED SCRIPTURE.

I. GENESIS i.

LET heav'n arise, let earth appear,
said the Almighty Lord:
The heav'n arose, the earth appear'd,
at his creating word.
2 Thick darkness broodedo'er the deep:
God said, "Let their be light;"
The light shone forth with smiling ray,
and scatter'd ancient night.

3 He bade the clouds ascend on high;
the clouds ascend, and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
and float upon the air.
4 The liquid element below
was gather'd by his hand,
The rolling seas together flow,
and leave the solid land. (trees,
5 With herbs, and plants, and fruitful
the new-form'd globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the soil,
or sun to warm the ground.
6 Then high in heav'n's resplendent
he plac'd two orbs of light; (arch,
He set the sun to rule the day,
the moon to rule the night.

7 Next, from the deep, th' Almighty
did vital beings frame; (King,
Fowls of the air, of ev'ry wing,
and fish of ev'ry name.
8 To all the various brutal tribes
he gave their wondrous birth;
At once the lion and the worm
sprung from the teeming earth.

9 Then, chief o'er all his works below,
at last was Adam made;
His Maker's image bless'd his soul,
and glory crown'd his head.
10 Fair in th' Almighty Maker's eye
the whole creation stood.
He view'd the fabric he had rais'd;
his word pronounc'd it good.

II. GENESIS xxviii. 20,---22.

O God of Bethel! by whose hand
thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led;
2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present
before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy cov'ring wings around
till all our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's lov'd abode
our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
our humble pray'rs implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
and portion evermore.

III. JOB i. 21.

NAked as from the earth we came
and enter'd life at first;
Naked we to the earth return,
and mix with kindred dust.
2 Whate'er we fondly call our own
belongs to heav'n's great Lord;
The blessings lent us for a day
are soon to be restor'd.

3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
or sinks them in the grave:
He gives; and, when he takes away,
he takes but what he gave.
4 Then, ever blessed be his name!
his goodness swell'd our store;
His justice but resumes its own,
'tis ours still to adore.

IV. JOB iii. 17,---20.

HOW still and peaceful is the grave!
where, life's vain tumults past,
Th' appointed house, by heav'n's decree,
receives us all at last. (cree,
2 The wicked there from troubling
their passions rage no more; (cease
And there the weary pilgrim rests
from all the toils he bore.

3 There rest the pris'ners, now releas'd
from slav'ry's sad abode;
No more they hear th' oppressors' voice,
or dread the tyrant's rod.
4 There servants, masters, small and
partake the same repose; (great,
And there, in peace, the ashes mix
of those who once were foes.

5 All, levell'd by the hand of Death,
lie sleeping in the tomb:
Till God in judgement call them forth
to meet their final doom.

V. JOB v. 6,---12.

THO' trouble springs not from the
nor sorrow from the ground; (dust,
Yet ills on ills, by heav'n's decree,
in man's estate are found.

2 As ſparks in cloſe ſucceſſion riſe;
ſo man, the child of wo,
Is doom'd to endleſs cares and toils
through all his life below.

3 But with my God I leave my cauſe;
from him I ſeek relief;
To him, in confidence of pray'r,
unboſom all my grief.
4 Unnumber'd are his wondrous works,
unſearchable his ways;
'Tis his the mourning ſoul to cheer,
the bowed down to raiſe.

VI. JOB viii. 11,---22.

THE ruſh may riſe where waters flow,
and flags beſide the ſtream;
But ſoon their verdure fades and dies
before the ſcorching beam.
2 So is the ſinner's hope cut off;
or, if it tranſient riſe,
'Tis like the ſpider's airy web,
from ev'ry breath that flies.

3 Fix'd on his houſe he leans: his (houſe
and all its props decay:
He holds it faſt; but, while he holds,
the tott'ring frame gives way.
4 Fair in his garden to the ſun
his boughs with verdure ſmile;
And, deeply fix'd, his ſpreading roots
unſhaken ſtand a while. (heav'n,

5 But forth the ſentence flies from
that ſweeps him from his place,
Which then denies him for its lord,
nor owns it knew his face.
6 Lo! this the joy of wicked men,
who heav'n's high laws deſpiſe:
They quickly fall; and in their room
as quickly others riſe.

7 But, for the juſt, with gracious care,
God will his pow'r employ;
He'll teach their lips to ſing his praiſe,
and fill their hearts with joy.

VII. JOB ix. 2---10.

HOW ſhould the ſons of Adam's race
be pure before their God?
If he contend in righteouſneſs,
we ſink beneath his rod.
2 If he ſhould mark my words and
with ſtrict inquiring eyes, (thoughts,
Could I for one of thouſand faults
the leaſt excuſe deviſe?

3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wiſe;
who dares with him contend?
Or who, that tries th' unequal ſtrife,
ſhall proſper in the end?
4 He makes the mountains feel his
and their old ſeats forſake; (wrath,
The trembling earth deſerts her place,
and all her pillars ſhake.

5 He bids the ſun forbear to riſe;
th' obedient ſun forbears;
His hand with ſackcloth ſpreads the
and ſeals up all the ſtars. (ſkies,
6 He walks upon the raging ſea;
flies on the ſtormy wind:
None can explore his wondrous way,
or his dark footſteps find.

VIII. JOB xiv. 1,---15.

FEW are thy days, and full of wo,
O man, of woman born!
Thy doom is written, "Duſt thou art,
"and ſhalt to duſt return."
2 Behold the emblem of thy ſtate
in flow'rs that bloom and die,
Or in the ſhadow's fleeting form
that mocks the gazer's eye.

3 Guilty and frail, how ſhalt thou
before thy Sov'reign Lord? (ſtand
Can troubled and polluted ſprings
a hallow'd ſtream afford?
4 Determin'd are the days that fly
ſucceſſive o'er thy head,
The number'd hour is on the wing
that lays thee with the dead.

5 Great God! afflict not in thy wrath
the ſhort allotted ſpan,
That bounds the few and weary days
of pilgrimage to man.
6 All nature dies, and lives again:
the flow'r that paints the field, (brow,
The trees that crown the mountain's
and boughs and bloſſoms yield,

7 Reſign the honours of their form
at winter's ſtormy blaſt,
And leave the naked leafleſs plain
a deſolated waſte.
8 Yet ſoon reviving plants and flow'rs
anew ſhall deck the plain;
The woods ſhall hear the voice of
and flouriſh green again. (Spring,

9 But man forſakes this earthly ſcene,
ah! never to return:
Shall any following ſpring revive
the aſhes of the urn?
10 The mighty flood that rolls along
its torrents to the main,
Can ne'er recal its waters loſt
from that abyſs again.

11 So days, and years, and ages paſt,
deſcending down to night,
Can henceforth never more return
back to the gates of light; (grave,
12 And man, when laid in lonelome
ſhall ſleep in Death's dark gloom.
Until th' eternal morning wake
the ſlumbers of the tomb.

13 O may the grave become to me
the bed of peaceful reſt,
Whence I ſhall gladly riſe at length,
and mingle with the bleſt! (mind
14 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient
I'll wait heav'n's high decree,
Till the appoi ted period come
when death ſhall ſet me free.

IX. JOB xxvi. 6. to the end.

WHO can reſiſt th' Almighty arm
that made the ſtarry ſky?
Or who elude the certain glance
of God's all-ſeeing eye? (crimes;
2 From him no cov'ring veils our
hell opens to his ſight;
And all deſtruction's ſecret ſnares
ly full diſcloſ'd in light.

3 Firm

3 Firm on the boundleſs void of ſpace
he poiz'd the ſteady pole;
And in the circle of his clouds
bade ſecret waters roll.
4 While nature's univerſal frame
its Maker's pow'r reveals,
His throne, remote from mortal eyes,
an awful cloud conceals.

5 From where the riſing day aſcends,
to where it ſets in night,
He compaſſes the floods with bounds,
and checks their threat'ning might.
6 The pillars that ſupport the ſky
tremble at his rebuke;
Thro' all its caverns quakes the earth,
as though its centre ſhook.

7 He brings the waters from their beds,
although no tempeſt blows;
And ſmites the kingdom of the proud
without the hand of foes.
8 With bright inhabitants above
he fills the heav'nly land,
And all the crooked ſerpent's breed
diſmay'd before him ſtand.

9 Few of his works can we ſurvey;
theſe few our ſkill tranſcend:
But the full thunder of his pow'r
what heart can comprehend?

X. PROV. i. 20,---31.

IN ſtreets, and op'nings of the gates,
where pours the buſy crowd,
Thus heav'nly Wiſdom lifts her voice,
and cries to men aloud:
2 How long ye ſcorners of the truth,
ſcornful will ye remain?
How long ſhall fools their folly love,
and hear my words in vain?

3 O turn, at laſt, at my reproof!
and, in that happy hour,
His bleſs'd effuſions on your heart
my Spirit down ſhall pour.
4 But ſince ſo long with earneſt voice,
to you in vain I call,
Since all my counſels and reproofs
thus ineffectual fall;

5 The time will come, when, humbled
in ſorrow's evil day, (low
Your voice by anguiſh ſhall be taught,
but taught too late, to pray.
6 When, like the whirlwind, o'er the
comes Deſolation's blaſt. (deep
Pray'rs, then extorted, ſhall be vain,
the hour of mercy paſt.

7 The choice you made has fix'd your
for this is Heav'n's decree, (doom;
That with the fruits of what he ſow'd
the ſinner fill'd ſhall be.

XI. PROV. iii. 13,---17.

O Happy is the man who hears
Inſtruction's warning voice;
And who celeſtial Wiſdom makes
his early, only choice!
2 For ſhe has treaſures greater far
than eaſt or weſt unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
than all their ſtores of gold.

3 In her right-hand ſhe holds to view
a length of happy days;
Riches, with ſplendid honours join'd,
are what her left diſplays.
4 She guides the young with innocence
in pleaſure's paths to tread;
A crown of glory ſhe beſtows,
upon the hoary head.

5 According as her labours riſe,
ſo her rewards increaſe;
Her ways are ways of pleaſantneſs,
and all her ways are peace.

XII. PROV. vi. 6,---12.

YE indolent and ſlothful! riſe,
View the ant's labours and be wiſe,
She has no guide to point her way,
No ruler chiding her delay.
2 Yet ſee with what inceſſant cares
She for the winter's ſtorm prepares;
In ſummer ſhe provides her meat,
And harveſt finds her ſtores compleat.

3 But when will ſlothful man ariſe?
How long ſhall ſleep ſeal up his eyes?
Sloth more indulgence ſtill demands;
Sloth ſhuts the eyes, and folds the hands.
4 But mark the end: want ſhall aſſail,
When all your ſtrength and vigour fail;
Want, like an armed man, ſhall ruſh
The hoary head of age to cruſh.

XIII. PROV. viii. 22, to the end.

KEEP ſilence, all ye ſons of men,
and hear with rev'rence due;
Eternal Wiſdom from above
thus lifts her voice to you:
2 I was th' Almighty's chief delight
from everlaſting days,
Ere yet his arm was ſtretched forth
the heav'ns and earth to raiſe.

3 Before the ſea began to flow,
and leave the ſolid land,
Before the hills and mountains roſe,
I dwelt at his right-hand. (heav'n,
4 When firſt he rear'd the arch of
and ſpread the clouds on air,
When firſt the fountains of the deep
he open'd, I was there.

5 There I was with him when he
his compaſs o'er the deep, (ſtretch'd
And charg'd the ocean's ſwelling
within their bounds to keep. (waves
6 With joy I ſaw th' abode prepar'd
which men were ſoon to fill:
Them from the firſt of days I lov'd;
unchang'd, I love them ſtill.

7 Now therefore hearken to my words,
ye children, and be wiſe;
Happy the man that keeps my ways;
the man that ſhuns them dies.
8 Where dubious paths perplex the
direction I afford; (mind,
Life ſhall be his that follows me,
and favour from the Lord.

9 But he who ſcorns my ſacred laws
ſhall deeply wound his heart;
He courts deſtruction who contemns
the counſel I impart.

XIV. ECCLES. vii. 2,---6.

WHile others crowd the house of mirth,
and haunt the gaudy show,
Let such as would with wisdom dwell,
frequent the house of wo.
2 Better to weep with those who weep,
and share the afflicted's smart,
Than mix with fools in giddy joys
that cheat and wound the heart.

3 When virtuous sorrow clouds the face,
and tears bedim the eye,
The soul is led to solemn thought,
and wafted to the sky.
4 The wise in heart revisit oft
grief's dark sequester'd cell;
The thoughtless, still, with levity
and mirth delight to dwell.

5 The noisy laughter of the fool
is like the crackling sound
Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
in ashes to the ground.

XV. ECCLES. ix. 4, 5, 6, 10.

AS long as life its term extends,
Hope's blest dominion never ends;
For while the lamp holds on to burn,
The greatest sinner may return.
2 Life is the season God hath giv'n
To fly from hell, and rise to heav'n;
That day of grace fleets fast away,
And none its rapid course can stay.

3 The living know that they must die;
But all the dead forgotten lie;
Their mem'ry and their name is gone,
Alike unknowing, and unknown.
4 Their hatred and their love is lost,
Their envy bury'd in the dust;
They have no share in all that's done
Beneath the circuit of the sun.

5 Then, what thy thoughts design to do
Still let thy hands with might pursue;
Since no device or work is found,
Nor wisdom, underneath the ground.
6 In the cold grave, to which we haste,
There are no acts of pardon past;
But fix'd the doom of all remains,
And everlasting silence reigns.

XVI. ECCLES. xii. 1.

IN life's gay morn, when sprightly youth
with vital ardour glows,
And shines in all the fairest charms
which beauty can disclose;
2 Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs
are yet by vice enslav'd,
Be thy Creator's glorious name
and character engrav'd.

3 For soon the shades of grief shall cloud
the sunshine of thy days;
And cares, and toils, in endless round,
encompass all thy ways.
4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age
in mournful groans deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
that now return no more.

XVII. ISAIAH i. 10,---19.

RUlers of Sodom! hear the voice
of heav'n's eternal Lord;
Men of Gomorrah! bend your ear
submissive to his word.
2 'Tis thus he speaks: To what intent
are your oblations vain?
Why load my altars with your gifts,
polluted and profane?

3 Burnt off'rings long may blaze to heav'n
and incense cloud the skies;
The worship and the worshipper
are hateful in my eyes.
4 Your rites, your fasts, your pray'rs, your scorn,
and pomp of solemn days:
I know your hearts are full of guile,
and crooked are your ways.

5 But cleanse your hands, ye guilty race,
and cease from deeds of sin;
Learn in your actions to be just,
and pure in heart within.
6 Mock not my name with honours vain,
but keep my holy laws;
Do justice to the friendless poor,
and plead the widow's cause.

7 Then, tho' your guilty souls are stain'd
with sins of crimson die,
Yet, thro' my grace, with snow itself
in whiteness they shall vie.

XVIII. ISAIAH ii. 2,---6.

BEhold! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
On mountain-tops above the hills,
and draw the wond'ring eyes.
2 To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues shall flow:
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to his house, we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Sion-hill
shall lighten ev'ry land;
The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
shall all the world command.
4 Among the nations he shall judge;
his judgements truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
and quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
disturb those peaceful years;
To plough-shares men shall beat their swords
To pruning-hooks their spears.
6 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts
shall crowds of slain deplore;
They'll hang the trumpet in the hall,
and study war no more.

7 Come, then, O house of Jacob! come
to worship at his shrine:
And, walking in the light of God,
with holy beauties shine.

XIX. ISAIAH ix. 2,---8.

THE race that long in darkness pin'd
have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day who dwelt
in Death's surrounding night.
2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!
the gath'ring nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
the harvest-treasures home.

3 For thou our burden hast remov'd,
and quell'd th' oppressor's sway,

Quick

Quick as the ſlaughter'd ſquadrons fell
in Midian's evil day.
4 To us a Child of hope is born;
to us a Son is giv'n;
Him ſhall the tribes of earth obey,
him all the hoſts of heav'n.

5 His name ſhall be the Prince of Peace,
for evermore ador'd,
The Wonderful, the Counſellor,
the great and mighty Lord.
6 His pow'r increaſing ſtill ſhall ſpread;
his reign no end ſhall know:
Juſtice ſhall guard his throne above,
and peace abound below.

XX. ISAIAH xxvi. 1.---7.

HOW glorious Sion's courts appear,
the city of our God!
His throne he hath eſtabliſh'd here,
here fix'd his lov'd abode.
2 Its walls defended by his grace,
no pow'r ſhall e'er o'erthrow;
Salvation is its bulwark ſure
againſt th' aſſailing foe.

3 Lift up the everlaſting gates,
the doors wide open fling:
Enter, ye nations, who obey
the ſtatutes of our King.
4 Here ſhall ye taſte unmingled joys,
and dwell in perfect peace,
Ye, who have known Jehovah's name,
and truſted in his grace.

5 Truſt in the Lord, for ever truſt!
and baniſh all your fears;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells
eternal as his years.
6 What tho' the wicked dwell on high?
his arm ſhall bring them low;
Low as the caverns of the grave
their lofty heads ſhall bow.

7 Along the duſt ſhall then be ſpread
their tow'rs that brave the ſkies;
On them the needy's feet ſhall tread,
and on their ruins riſe.

XXI. ISAIAH xxxiii. 13.---18.

ATtend, ye tribes that dwell remote,
ye tribes at hand, give ear;
Th' upright in heart alone have hope,
the falſe in heart have fear.
2 The man who walks with God in truth,
and ev'ry guile diſdains;
Who hates to lift oppreſſion's rod,
and ſcorns its ſhameful gains;

3 Whoſe ſoul abhors the impious bribe
that tempts from truth to ſtray,
And from th' enticing ſnares of vice
who turns his eyes away:
4 His dwelling, 'midſt the ſtrength of rocks,
ſhall ever ſtand ſecure;
His Father ſhall provide his bread,
his water ſhall be ſure.

5 For him the kingdom of the juſt
afar doth glorious ſhine;
And he the King of kings ſhall ſee
in majeſty divine.

XXII. ISAIAH xl. 27, to the end.

WHy pour'ſt thou forth thine anxious plaint,
deſpairing of relief,
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cauſe,
and did not heed thy grief?
2 Haſt thou not known, haſt thou not heard,
that firm remains on high
The everlaſting throne of Him
who form'd the earth and ſky?

3 Art thou afraid his pow'r ſhall fail
when comes thy evil day?
And can an all-creating arm
grow weary, or decay?
4 Supreme in wiſdom as in pow'r
the Rock of ages ſtands:
Tho' him thou canſt not ſee, nor trace
the working of his hands.

5 He gives the conqueſt to the weak,
ſupports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
his heav'nly aids impart.
6 Mere human pow'r ſhall faſt decay,
and youthful vigour ceaſe;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
in ſtrength ſhall ſtill increaſe.

7 They with unweary'd feet ſhall tread
the path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
with growing brightneſs ſhine.
8 On eagle's wings they mount, they ſoar,
their wings are faith and love,
Till, paſt the cloudy regions here,
they riſe to heav'n above.

XXIII. ISAIAH xlii. 1,---13.

BEhold my Servant! ſee him riſe
exalted in my might!
Him have I choſen, and in him
I place ſupreme delight.
2 On him, in rich effuſion pour'd,
my Spirit ſhall deſcend;
My truths and judgements he ſhall ſhow
to earth's remoteſt end.

3 Gentle and ſtill ſhall be his voice,
no threats from him proceed;
The ſmoking flax he ſhall not quench,
nor break the bruiſed reed.
4 The feeble ſpark to flames he'll raiſe;
the weak will not deſpiſe;
Judgement he ſhall bring forth to truth,
and make the fallen riſe.

5 The progreſs of his zeal and pow'r
ſhall never know decline,
Till foreign lands, and diſtant iſles,
receive the law divine.
6 He who erected heav'n's bright arch,
and bade the planets roll,
Who peopled all the climes of earth,
and form'd the human ſoul.

7 Thus ſaith the Lord, Thee have I
my prophet thee inſtall; (rais'd,
In right I've rais'd thee, and in ſtrength
I'll ſuccour whom I call.
8 I will eſtabliſh with the lands
a covenant in thee,
To give the Gentile nations light,
and ſet the priſ'ners free.

9 Aſunder burſt the gates of braſs;
the iron fetters fall;
And gladſome light, and liberty,
are ſtraight reſtor'd to all.

10 I am the Lord, and by the name
of great Jehovah known;
No idol shall usurp my praise,
nor mount into my throne.

11 Lo! former scenes, predicted once,
conspicuous rise to view;
And future scenes, predicted now,
shall be accomplish'd too.

12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains!
let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
and fill the isles around!

13 O city of the Lord! begin
the universal song;
And let the scatter'd villages
the cheerful notes prolong.

14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
lift up its lonely voice,
And let the tenants of the rock
with accents rude rejoice;

15 Till midst the streams of distant lands
the islands sound his praise;
And all combin'd, with one accord,
Jehovah's glories raise.

XXIV. ISAIAH xlix. 13,—17.

YE heav'ns, send forth your song of
praise!
earth, raise your voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,
and joy through nature flow.

2 Behold how gracious is our God!
hear the consoling strains
In which he cheers our drooping hearts,
and mitigates our pains.

3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,
in sad dismay to mourn,
As if the Lord could leave his saints
forsaken or forlorn.

4 Can the fond mother e'er forget
the infant whom she bore?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
nor move compassion more?

5 She may forget: nature may fail
a parent's heart to move;
But Sion on my heart shall dwell
in everlasting love.

6 Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engrav'd her name;
My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,
and raise her broken frame.

XXV. ISAIAH liii.

HOW few receive with cordial faith
the tidings which we bring?
How few have seen the arm reveal'd
of heav'n's eternal King?

2 The Saviour comes? no outward pomp
bespeaks his presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in him
to draw the carnal eye.

3 Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r
amidst the desart grows,
So slighted by a rebel-race,
the heav'nly Saviour rose.

4 Rejected and despis'd of men,
behold a man of wo!
Grief was his close companion still
through all his life below.

5 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
ours were the woes he bore;
Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul
with bitter anguish tore.

6 We held him as condemn'd by Heav'n,
an outcast from his God,
While for our sins he groan'd, he bled,
beneath his Father's rod.

7 His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls
from sin's polluted stain;
His stripes hath heal'd us, and his death
reviv'd our souls again.

8 We all, like sheep, had gone astray
in ruin's fatal road:
On him were our transgressions laid;
he bore the mighty load.

9 Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly
in patient silence stood! (he
Mute, as the peaceful, harmless lamb
when brought to shed its blood.

10 Who can his generation tell?
from prison see him led,
With impious show of law condemn'd,
and number'd with the dead.

11 'Midst sinners low in dust he lay:
the rich a grave supply'd:
Unspotted was his blameless life:
unstain'd by sin, he dy'd.

12 Yet God shall raise his head on high,
though thus he brought them low;
His sacred off'ring, when complete,
shall terminate his wo.

13 For, with the Lord, my pleasure then
shall prosper in his hand;
His shall a num'rous offspring be,
and still his honours stand.

14 His soul, rejoicing, shall behold
the purchase of his pain;
And all the guilty whom he sav'd
shall bless Messiah's reign.

15 He, with the great, shall share the
and baffle all his foes; (spoil
Tho' rank'd with sinners here he fell,
a conqueror he rose.

16 He dy'd to bear the guilt of men,
that sin might be forgiv'n:
He lives to bless them and defend,
and plead their cause in heav'n.

XXVI. ISAIAH lv.

HO! ye that thirst approach the spring
where living waters flow;
Free to that sacred fountain all
without a price may go.

2 How long to streams of false delight
will ye in crowds repair? (waste
How long your strength and substance
on trifles light as air?

3 My stores afford those rich supplies
that health and pleasure give:
Incline your ear, and come to me;
the soul that hears shall live.

4 With you a cov'nant I will make
that ever shall endure;
The hope which gladden'd David's
my mercy hath made sure. (hea-

5 Behold he comes! your leader comes,
with might and honour crown'd;

At

A witness who shall spread my name
to earth's remotest bound:
6 See! nations hasten to his call
from ev'ry distant shore;
Isles yet unknown shall bow to him,
and Isra'l's God adore.
7 Seek ye the Lord, while yet his ear
is open to your call;
While offer'd mercy still is near,
before his foot-stool fall.
8 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
their evil thoughts forego:
And God, when they to him return,
returning grace will show.
9 He pardons with o'erflowing love:
for hear the voice divine:
My nature is not like to yours,
nor like your ways are mine:
10 But far as heav'n's refulgent orbs
beyond earth's spot extend,
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
your ways and thoughts transcend.
11 And as the rains from heav'n distil,
nor thither mount again,
But swell the earth with fruitful juice,
and all its tribes sustain;
12 So not a word that flows from me
shall ineffectual fall;
But universal nature prove
obedient to my call.
13 With joy and peace shall then be led
the glad converted lands;
The lofty mountains then shall sing,
the forests clap their hands.
14 Where briers grew 'midst barren
shall firs and myrtles spring; (wilds,
And nature, thro' its utmost bounds,
eternal praises sing.

XXVII. ISAIAH lvii. 15, 16.

THus speaks the High and Lofty One;
ye tribes of earth, give ear;
The words of your Almighty King
with sacred rev'rence hear:
2 Amidst the majesty of heav'n
my throne is fix'd on high;
And through eternity I hear
the praises of the sky:
3 Yet, looking down, I visit oft,
the humble, hallow'd cell;
And with the penitent who mourn
'tis my delight to dwell:
4 The downcast spirit to revive,
the sad in soul to chear;
And from the bed of dust the man
of heart contrite to rear.
5 With me dwells no relentless wrath
against the human race; (find
The souls which I have form'd shall
a refuge in my grace.

XXVIII. ISAIAH lviii. 5,---9.

ATtend, and mark the solemn fast
which to the Lord is dear;
Disdain the false unhallow'd mask
which vain dissemblers wear.
2 Do I delight in sorrow's dress?
saith he who reigns above;
The hanging head and rueful look,
will they attract my love?
3 Let such as feel oppression's load
thy tender pity share;
And let the helpless, homeless poor
be thy peculiar care.
4 Go, bid the hungry orphan be
with thy abundance bless'd;
Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,
and spread the couch of rest.
5 Let him who pines with piercing cold
by thee be warm'd and clad;
Be thine the blissful task to make
the downcast mourner glad.
6 Then, bright as morning, shall come
in peace and joy, thy days; (forth,
And glory from the Lord above
shall shine on all thy ways.

XXIX. LAMENT. iii. 17,---40.

AMidst the mighty, where is he
who saith, and it is done?
Each varying scene of changeful life
is from the Lord alone.
2 He gives in gladsome bow'rs to dwell,
or clothes in sorrow's shroud;
His hand hath form'd the light, his hand
hath form'd the dark'ning cloud.
3 Why should a living man complain
beneath the chast'ning rod?
Our sins afflict us; and the cross
must bring us back to God.
4 O sons of men! with anxious care
your hearts and ways explore;
Return from paths of vice to God
return, and sin no more!

XXX. HOSEA vi. 1,---4.

COME, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.
2 His voice commands the tempest
and stills the stormy wave; (forth,
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'tis also strong to save.
3 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;
the dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.
4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
like morning-songs his voice.
5 As dew upon the tender herb,
diffusing fragrance round;
As show'rs that usher in the spring
and cheer the thirsty ground:
6 So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light;
That hallow'd morn shall chace away
the sorrows of the night.

XXXI. MICAH vi. 6,---9.

THus speaks the Heathen: How shall
the Pow'r Supreme adore? (man
With what accepted off'rings come
his mercy to implore?
2 Shall clouds of incense to the skies
with grateful odour speed?
Or victims from a thousand hills
upon the altar bleed:

3 Does

3 Does justice nobler blood demand
to save the sinner's life?
Shall, trembling, in his offspring's side,
the father plunge the knife?
4 No: God rejects the bloody rites
which blindfold zeal began;
His oracles of truth proclaim
the message brought to man.

5 He what is good hath clearly shown,
O favour'd race! to thee.
And what doth God require of those
who bend to him the knee?
6 Thy deeds, let sacred justice rule;
thy heart let mercy fill;
And, walking humbly with thy God,
to him resign thy will.

XXXII. HABAK. iii. 17, 18.

WHAT tho' no flow'rs the fig-tree clothe,
though vines their fruit deny;
The labour of the olive fail,
and fields no meat supply?
2 Tho' from the fold with sad surprise,
My flock cut off I see;
Though famine pines in empty stalls
where herds were wont to be?

3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
and glory in his love;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
of my salvation prove.
4 He to my tardy feet shall lend
the swiftness of the roe;
Till, rais'd on high, I safely dwell
beyond the reach of wo.

5 God is the treasure of my soul
the source of lasting joy;
A joy which want shall not impair,
nor death itself destroy.

XXXIII. MATTH. vi. 9,---14.

FAther of all! we bow to thee,
who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd;
But present still thro' all thy works,
the universal Lord.
2 For ever hallow'd be thy name
by all beneath the skies;
And may thy kingdom still advance,
till grace to glory rise.

3 A grateful homage may we yield,
with hearts resign'd to thee;
And as in heav'n thy will is done,
on earth so let it be.
4 From day to day we humbly own
the hand that feeds us still:
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
contented in thy will.

5 Our sins, before thee we confess;
O may they be forgiv'n!
As we to others mercy show,
we mercy beg from Heav'n.
6 Still let thy grace our life direct;
from evil guard our way;
And in temptation's fatal path
permit us not to stray.

7 For thine the pow'r, the kingdom
all glory's due to thee: (thine;
Thine from eternity they were,
and thine shall ever be.

XXXIV. MATTH. xi. 25, to the end.

THus spoke the Saviour of the world,
and rais'd his eyes to heav'n:
To thee, O Father! Lord of all,
eternal praise he giv'n.
2 Thou to the pure and lowly heart
hast heav'nly truth reveal'd;
Which, from the self-conceited mind,
thy wisdom hath conceal'd.

3 Ev'n so! thou, Father, hast ordain'd
thy high decree to stand;
Nor men nor angels may presume
the reason to demand.
4 Thou only know'st the Son: from
my kingdom I receive; (thee
And none the Father know but they
who in the Son believe.

5 Come then to me, all ye who groan
with guilt and fears oppress'd;
Resign to me the willing heart,
and I will give you rest.
6 Take up my yoke, and learn of me
the meek and lowly mind;
And thus your weary troubled souls
repose and peace shall find.

7 For light and gentle is my yoke;
the burden I impose, (fore
Shall ease the heart which groan'd be-
beneath a load of woes.

XXXV. MATTH. xxvi. 26,--29.

'TWas on that night when doom'd to know
The eager rage of ev'ry foe,
That night in which he was betray'd,
The Saviour of the world took bread:
2 And, after thanks and glory giv'n
To Him that rules in earth and heav'n,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his followers spoke:

3 My broken body thus I give
For you, for all: take, eat, and live:
And oft the sacred rite renew,
That brings my wond'rous love to view,
4 Then in his hands the cup he rais'd.
And God anew he thank'd and prais'd;
While kindness in his bosom glow'd,
And from his lips salvation flow'd.

5 My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is seal'd,
And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.
6 With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour
In mem'ry of my dying hour.

XXXVI. LUKE i. 46,---56.

MY soul and spirit, fill'd with joy,
my God and Saviour praise,
Whose goodness did from poor estate
his humble handmaid raise.
2 Me bless'd of God, the God of might,
all ages shall proclaim;
From age to age his mercy lasts,
and holy is his name.

3 Strength with his arm th' Almighty
the proud his looks abas'd, (shew'd;
He cast the mighty to the ground,
the meek to honour rais'd.

4 The

4 The hungry with good things were (fill'd,
the rich with hunger pin'd;
He sent his servant Isra'l help,
and call'd his love to mind;
5 Which to our fathers' ancient race
his promise did ensure,
To Abr'ham and his chosen seed,
for ever to endure.

XXXVII. LUKE ii. 8,---15.

WHile humble shepherds watch'd their flocks
in Bethleh'm's plains by night,
An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,
and fill'd the plains with light.
2 Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread
had seiz'd their troubled mind;)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you, and all mankind.
3 To you, in David's town, this day
is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:
4 The heav'nly babe you there shall (find
to human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands,
and in a manger laid.
5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God; and thus
address'd their joyful song:
6 All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
Good-will is shown by Heav'n to men,
and never more shall cease.

XXXVIII. LUKE ii. 25,---33.

JUST and devout old Simeon liv'd;
to him it was reveal'd, (see
That Christ, the Lord, his eyes should
ere death his eye-lids seal'd.
2 For this consoling gift of Heav'n
to Isra'l's fallen state,
From year to year with patient hope
the aged saint did wait.
3 Nor did he wait in vain; for, lo!
revolving years brought round,
In season due, the happy day,
which all his wishes crown'd.
4 When Jesus to the temple brought
by Mary's pious care,
As Heav'n's appointed rites requir'd,
to God was offer'd there.
5 Simeon into those sacred courts
a heav'nly impulse drew;
He saw the Virgin hold her Son,
and straight his Lord he knew.
6 With holy joy upon his face
the good old father smil'd;
Then fondly in his wither'd arms
he clasp'd the promis'd child;
7 And while he held the heav'n-born (babe,
ordain'd to bless mankind,
Thus spoke, with earnest look, and (heart
exulting, yet resign'd:
8 Now, Lord, according to thy word,
let me in peace depart;
Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,
and gladness fills my heart.
9 At length my arms embrace my Lord,
now let their vigour cease;
At last my eyes my Saviour see,
now let them close in peace.
10 This great salvation, long prepar'd,
and now disclos'd to view,
Hath prov'd thy love was constant still,
and promises were true.
11 That Sun I now behold, whose light
shall Heathen darkness chace;
And rays of brightest glory pour
around thy chosen race.

XXXIX. LUKE iv. 18, 19.

HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour (comes!
the Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
and ev'ry voice be song!
2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
his holy breast inspire.
3 He comes! the pris'ners to relieve
in Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.
4 He comes! from dark'ning scales of (vice
to clear the inward sight;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
to pour celestial light.
5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
the bleeding souls to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
enrich the humble poor.
6 The sacred year has now revolv'd,
accepted of the Lord, (fill'd,
When Heav'n's high promise is ful-
and Isra'l is restor'd.
7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!
thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's exalted arches ring
with thy most honour'd name.

XL. LUKE xv. 13,---25.

THE wretched prodigal behold
in mis'ry lying low,
Whom vice had sunk from high estate
and plung'd in want and wo.
2 While I, despis'd and scorn'd, he cries,
starve in a foreign land,
The meanest in my father's house
is fed with bounteous hand.
3 I'll go, and with a mourning voice,
fall down before his face:
Father! I've sinn'd 'gainst heav'n and
nor can deserve thy grace. (thee,
4 He said, and hasten'd to his home
to seek his father's love:
The father sees him from afar,
and all his bowels move.
5 He ran, and fell upon his neck,
embrac'd and kiss'd his son:
The grieving prodigal bewail'd
the follies he had done.
6 No more, my father, can I hope
to find paternal grace;
My utmost wish is to obtain
a servant's humble place.
7 Bring forth the fairest robe for him,
the joyful father said;

To

To him each mark of grace be ſhewn,
and ow'ry honour paid.
8 A day of feaſting I ordain;
let mirth and ſong abound:
My ſon was dead, and lives again;
was loſt, and now is found.
9 Thus joy abounds in paradiſe
among the hoſts of heav'n,
Soon as the ſinner quits his ſins,
repents, and is forgiv'n.

XLI. JOHN iii. 14,---19.

AS when the Hebrew prophet rais'd
the brazen ſerpent high, (cur'd,
The wounded look'd, and ſtraight were
the people ceas'd to die.
2 So from the Saviour on the croſs
a healing virtue flows;
Who looks to him with lively faith
is ſav'd from endleſs woes.
3 For God gave up his Son to death,
ſo gen'rous was his love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
eternal life above.
4 Not to condemn the ſons of men
the Son of God appear'd;
No weapons in his hand are ſeen,
nor voice of terror heard:
5 He came to raiſe our fallen ſtate,
and our loſt hopes reſtore:
Faith leads us to the mercy-ſeat,
and bids us fear no more.
6 But vengeance juſt for ever lies
on all the rebel-race,
Who God's eternal Son deſpiſe,
and ſcorn his offer'd grace.

XLII. JOHN xiv. 1,---7.

LET not your hearts with anxious
be troubled or diſmay'd; (thoughts
But truſt in Providence divine,
and truſt my gracious aid.
2 I to my Father's houſe return;
there num'rous manſions ſtand,
And glory manifold abounds
through all the happy land.
3 I go your entrance to ſecure,
and your abode prepare;
Regions unknown are ſafe to you,
when I, your friend, am there.
4 Thence ſhall I come, when ages cloſe,
to take you home with me;
There we ſhall meet to part no more,
and ſtill together be.
5 I am the way, the truth, the life:
no ſon of human race,
But ſuch as I conduct and guide,
ſhall ſee my Father's face.

XLIII. JOHN xiv. 25,---28.

YOu now muſt hear my voice no more;
my Father calls me home;
But ſoon from heav'n the Holy Ghoſt,
your Comforter, ſhall come.
2 That heav'nly Teacher, ſent from God,
ſhall your whole ſoul inſpire,
Your minds ſhall fill with ſacred truth,
your hearts with ſacred fire.
3 Peace is the gift I leave with you,
my peace to you bequeath:
Peace that ſhall comfort you thro' life,
and cheer your ſouls in death.
4 I give not, as the world beſtows,
with promiſe falſe and vain; (heart
Nor cares, nor fears, ſhall wound the
in which my word remains.

XLIV. JOHN xix. 30.

BEhold the Saviour on the croſs,
a ſpectacle of wo!
See, from his agonizing wounds,
the blood inceſſant flow,
2 Till death's pale enſigns o'er his cheek
and trembling lips were ſpread;
Till light forſook his cloſing eyes,
and life his drooping head.
3 'Tis finiſh'd,---was his latest voice
theſe ſacred accents o'er,
He bow'd his head, gave up the ghoſt,
and ſuffer'd pain no more.
4 'Tis finiſh'd---The Meſſiah dies
for ſins, but not his own;
The great redemption is complete,
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.
5 'Tis finiſh'd---All his groans are paſt;
his blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquiſhed our foes,
and crown'd him with their ſpoils.
6 'Tis finiſh'd---Legal worſhip ends,
and goſpel ages run;
All old things now are paſt away,
and a new world begun.

XLV. ROMANS ii. 4,---8.

UNgrateful ſinners! whence this ſcorn
of God's long-ſuff'ring grace!
And whence this madneſs that inſults
th' Almighty to his face?
2 Is it becauſe his patience waits,
and pitying bowels move,
You multiply tranſgreſſions more,
and ſcorn his offer'd love?
3 Doſt thou not know, ſelf-blinded (man!
his goodneſs is deſign'd
To wake repentance in thy ſoul,
and melt thy harden'd mind?
4 And wilt thou rather chuſe to meet
th' Almighty as thy foe,
And treaſure up his wrath in ſtore
againſt the day of wo?
5 Soon ſhall that fatal day approach
that muſt thy ſentence ſeal,
And righteous judgements now un-
in awful pomp reveal; (known
6 While they who full of holy deeds
to glory ſeek to riſe,
Continuing patient to the end,
ſhall gain th' immortal prize.

XLVI. ROMANS iii. 19,---22.

VAin are the hopes the ſons of men
upon their works have built;
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
their actions full of guilt.
2 Silent let Jew and Gentile ſtand,
without one vaunting word;
And, humbled low, confeſs their guilt
before heav'n's righteous Lord.

3 No hope can on the law be built
of juſtifying grace;
The law that ſhews the ſinner's guilt
condemns him to his face.
4 Jeſus! how glorious is thy grace!
when in thy name we truſt,
Our faith receives a righteouſneſs
that makes the ſinner juſt.

XLVII. ROMANS vi. 1,---7.

AND ſhall we then go on to ſin,
that grace may more abound?
Great God forbid that ſuch a thought
ſhould in our breaſt be found?
2 When to the ſacred fount we came,
did not the rite proclaim, (ſtains;
That, waſh'd from ſin, and all its
new creatures we became?
3 With Chriſt the Lord we dy'd to ſin,
with him to life we riſe,
To life, which now begun on earth
is perfect in the ſkies.
4 Too long enthrall'd to Satan's ſway,
we now are ſlaves no more; (ſin,
For Chriſt hath vanquiſh'd death and
our freedom to reſtore.

XLVIII. ROMANS viii. 31, to the end.

LET Chriſtian faith and hope diſpel
the fears of guilt and woe;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
and who can prove a foe?
2 He who his Son moſt dear and lov'd
gave up for us to die,
Shall he not all things freely give
that goodneſs can ſupply?
3 Behold the beſt, the greateſt gift,
of everlaſting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below
and perfect bliſs above!
4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
ſince God hath juſtify'd? (crime,
Who ſhall charge thoſe with guilt or
for whom the Saviour dy'd?
5 The Saviour dy'd, but roſe again
triumphant from the grave,
And pleads our cauſe at God's right-
omnipotent to ſave. (hand,
6 Who then can e'er divide us more
from Jeſus and his love,
Or break the ſacred chain that binds
the earth to heav'n above?
7 Let troubles riſe, and terrors frown,
and days of darkneſs fall;
Through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.
8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
nor time's deſtroying ſway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.
9 Each future period that will bleſs
as it has bleſs'd the paſt;
He lov'd us from the firſt of time;
he loves us to the laſt.

XLIX. 1 CORINTH. xiii.

THough perfect eloquence adorn'd
my ſweet perſuading tongue,
Though I could ſpeak in higher ſtrains
than ever angel ſung.
2 Though prophecy my ſoul inſpir'd,
and made all myſt'ries plain:
Yet, were I void of Chriſtian love,
theſe gifts were all in vain.
3 Nay, though my faith with boundleſs
ev'n mountains could remove, (pow'r
I ſtill am nothing, if I'm void
of charity and love.
4 Although with lib'ral hand I gave
my goods the poor to feed,
Nay, gave my body to the flames,
ſtill fruitleſs were the deed.
5 Love ſuffers long; love envies not;
but love is ever kind,
She never boaſteth of herſelf,
nor proudly lifts the mind.
6 Love harbours no ſuſpicious thought,
is patient to the bad; (crimes,
Griev'd when ſhe hears of ſins and
and in the truth is glad.
7 Love no unſeemly carriage ſhews,
nor ſelfiſhly confin'd;
She glows with ſocial tenderneſs
and feels for all mankind.
8 Love beareth much, much ſhe be-
and ſtill ſhe hopes the beſt; (lieves,
Love meekly ſuffers many a wrong,
though ſore with hardſhip preſs'd.
9 Love ſtill ſhall hold an endleſs reign,
in earth and heav'n above,
When tongues ſhall ceaſe, and prophets
and ev'ry gift but love. (fail,
10 Here all our gifts imperfect are;
but better days draw nigh,
When perfect light ſhall pour its rays,
and all thoſe ſhadows fly.
11 Like children here we ſpeak and
amus'd with childiſh toys: (think,
But when our pow'rs their manhood
we'll ſcorn our preſent joys. (reach,
12 Now dark and dim, as thro' a glaſs,
are God and truth beheld;
Then ſhall we ſee as face to face,
and God ſhall be unveil'd.
13 Faith, Hope, and Love, now dwell on
and earth by them is bleſt; (earth,
But Faith and Hope muſt yield to Love,
of all the graces, beſt.
14 Hope ſhall to full fruition riſe,
and Faith be ſight above:
Theſe are the means, but this the end;
for ſaints for ever love.

L. 1 CORINTH. xv. 52, to the end.

WHen the laſt trumpet's awful voice
this rending earth ſhall ſhake,
When op'ning graves ſhall yield their
and duſt to life awake. (charge,
2 Thoſe bodies that corrupted fell
ſhall incorrupted riſe,
And mortal forms ſhall ſpring to life,
immortal in the ſkies.
3 Behold what heav'nly prophets ſung
is now at laſt fulfill'd,
That Death ſhould yield his ancient
and vanquiſh'd quit the field. (reign,
4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
and thus begin to ſing:

6 Grave! where is thy triumph now;
and where, O Death? thy ſting?
5 Thy ſting was ſin, and conſcious guilt;
'twas this that arm'd thy dart;
The law gave ſin its ſtrength, and force
to pierce the ſinner's heart.
6 But God, whoſe name be ever bleſt!
diſarms that foe we dread,
And makes us conqu'rors when we die,
through Chriſt our living head.

7 Then ſtedfaſt let us ſtill remain,
though dangers riſe around,
And in the work preſcrib'd by God
yet more and more abound;
8 Aſſur'd, that though we labour now,
we labour not in vain, (Lord,
But, thro' the grace of heav'n's great
th' eternal crown ſhall gain.

LI. 2 CORINTH. v. 1,--11.

SOon ſhall this earthly frame diſſolv'd
in death and ruins ly;
But better manſions wait the juſt,
prepar'd above the ſky.
2 An houſe eternal, built by God,
ſhall lodge the holy mind; (fall'n
When once thoſe priſon-walls have
by which 'tis now confin'd.

3 Hence, burden'd with a weight of
we groan beneath the load, (clay,
Waiting the hour which ſets us free
and brings us home to God.
4 We know, that when the ſoul un-
ſhall from this body fly, (cloth'd
'Twill animate a purer frame
with life that cannot die.

5 Such are the hopes that cheer the juſt;
theſe hopes their God hath giv'n;
His Spirit is the earneſt now,
and ſeals their ſouls for heav'n.
6 We walk by faith of joys to come,
faith grounded on his word;
But while this body is our home,
we mourn an abſent Lord.

7 What faith rejoices to believe,
we long and pant to ſee;
We would be abſent from the fleſh,
and preſent, Lord! with thee.
8 But ſtill, or here, or going hence,
to this our labours tend,
That, in his ſervice ſpent, our life
may in his favour end.

9 For, lo! before the Son as judge,
th' aſſembled world ſhall ſtand,
To take the puniſhment or prize
from his unerring hand.
10 Impartial retributions then
our diff'rent lives await;
Our preſent actions, good or bad,
ſhall fix our future fate.

LII. PHILIP. ii. 6,--12.

YE who the name of Jeſus bear,
his ſacred ſteps purſue;
And let that mind which was in him
be alſo found in you.
2 Though in the form of God he was,
his only Son declar'd,
Nor to be equally ador'd
as robb'ry did regard.

3 His greatneſs he for us abas'd,
for us his glory veil'd;
In human likeneſs dwelt on earth,
his majeſty conceal'd:
4 Nor only as a man appears,
but ſtoops a ſervant low;
Submits to death, nay bears the croſs,
in all its ſhame and wo.

5 Hence God this gen'rous love to men
with honours juſt hath crown'd,
And rais'd the name of Jeſus far
above all names renown'd,
6 That at this name, with ſacred awe,
each humbled knee ſhould bow,
Of hoſts immortal in the ſkies,
and nations ſpread below;

7 That all the proſtrate pow'rs of hell
might tremble at his word,
And ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue,
confeſs that he is Lord.

LIII. 1 THESSAL. iv. 13, to the end.

TAke comfort, Chriſtians! when your
in Jeſus fall aſleep; (friends
Their better being never ends;
why then dejected weep?
2 Why inconſolable, as thoſe
to whom no hope is giv'n?
Death is the meſſenger of peace,
and calls the ſoul to heav'n.

3 As Jeſus dy'd, and roſe again,
victorious from the dead;
So his diſciples riſe and reign
with their triumphant Head. (clouds
4 The time draws nigh, when from the
Chriſt ſhall with ſhouts deſcend,
And the laſt trumpet's awful voice
the heav'ns and earth ſhall rend.

5 Then they who live ſhall changed be,
and they who ſleep ſhall wake;
The graves ſhall yield their ancient
and earth's foundations ſhake. (charge,
6 The ſaints of God, from death ſet free,
with joy ſhall mount on high;
The heav'nly hoſts with praiſes loud
ſhall meet them in the ſky.

7 Together to their Father's houſe
with joyful hearts they go;
And dwell for ever with the Lord
beyond the reach of wo.
8 A few ſhort years of evil paſt,
we reach the happy ſhore,
Where death-divided friends at laſt
ſhall meet to part no more.

LIV. 2 TIM. i. 12.

I'M not aſham'd to own my Lord,
or to defend his cauſe,
Maintain the glory of his croſs,
and honour all his laws.
2 Jeſus, my Lord! I know his name,
his name is all my boaſt;
Nor will he put my ſoul to ſhame,
nor let my hope be loſt.

3 I know

3 I know that safe with him remains
protected by his pow'r,
What I've committed to his trust,
till the decisive hour.
4 Then will he own his servant's name
before his Father's face,
And in the New Jernsalem
appoint my soul a place.

LV. 2 TIM. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

MY race is run, my warfare's o'er;
the solemn hour is nigh,
When, offer'd up to God, my soul
shall wing its flight on high.
2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought
the battles of the Lord;
Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,
depending on his word.
3 Henceforth there is laid up for me
a crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge at that great day
shall place it on my head.
4 Nor hath the Sov'reign Lord decreed
this prize for me alone;
But for all such as love like me
th' appearance of his Son.
5 From ev'ry snare and evil work
his grace shall me defend,
And to his heav'nly kingdom safe
shall bring me in the end.

LVI. TITUS iii. 3,--9.

HOw wretched was our former state,
when, slaves to Satan's sway,
With hearts disorder'd and impure,
o'erwhelm'd in sin we lay!
2 But, O my soul! for ever praise,
for ever love his name,
Who turn'd thee from the fatal paths
of folly, sin, and shame.
3 Vain and presumptuous is the trust
which in our works we place,
Salvation from a higher source
flows to the human race.
4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
that all our hopes begin;
His mercy sav'd our souls from death,
and wash'd our souls from sin.
5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
its sacred fire imparts,
Refines our dross, and love divine
rekindles in our hearts.
6 Thence, rais'd from death, we live anew;
and, justify'd by grace,
We hope in glory to appear,
and see our Father's face.
7 Let all who hold this faith and hope
in holy deeds abound;
Thus faith approves itself sincere
by active virtue crown'd.

LVII. HEB. iv. 14, to the end.

JESUS, the Son of God, who once
for us his life resign'd,
Now lives in heav'n our great High Priest,
and never-dying friend.
2 Thro' life, thro' death, let us to him
with constancy adhere;
Faith shall supply new strength, and hope
shall banish ev'ry fear.
3 To human weakness not severe
is our High Priest above;
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,
his bowels melt with love.
4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,
he knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations are,
for he has felt the same.
5 But tho' he felt temptation's pow'r,
unconquer'd he remain'd;
Nor, midst the frailty of our frame,
by sin was ever stain'd.
6 As, in the days of feeble flesh,
he pour'd forth cries and tears;
So, though exalted, still he feels
what ev'ry Christian bears.
7 Then let us, with a filial heart,
come boldly to the throne
Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs
and all our wants make known;
8 That mercy we may there obtain
for sins and errors past,
And grace to help in time of need,
while days of trial last.

LVIII. Another version of the same passage.

WHERE high the heav'nly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears;
The guardian of mankind appears.
2 He who for men their surety stood,
And pour'd on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heav'n his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.
3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.
4 Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.
5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the suff'rer sends relief.
6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r
To help us in the evil hour.

LIX. HEB. xii. 1,--13.

BEhold what witnesses unseen
encompass us around;
Men once like us with suff'ring try'd,
but now with glory crown'd.
2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd,
begin the Christian race,
And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,
their holy footsteps trace.
3 Behold a witness nobler still,
who trod affliction's path,
Jesus, at once the finisher
and author of our faith.

4 He for the joy before him set,
so gen'rous was his love,
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,
and now he reigns above.

5 If he the scorn of wicked men
with patience did sustain,
Becomes it those for whom he dy'd
to murmur or complain?
6 Have ye like him to blood, to death,
the cause of truth maintain'd?
And is your heav'nly Father's voice
forgotten or disdain'd?

7 My son, saith he, with patient mind
endure the chast'ning rod;
Believe, when by affliction try'd,
that thou art lov'd by God.
8 His children thus most dear to him,
their heav'nly Father trains,
Through all the hard experience led,
of sorrows and of pains.

9 We know he owns us for his sons,
when we correction share;
Nor wander as a bastard race,
without our Father's care.
10 A father's voice with rev'rence we
on earth have often heard;
The Father of our spirits now
demands the same regard.

11 Parents may err; but he is wise,
nor lifts the rod in vain;
His chast'nings serve to cure the soul
by salutary pain.
12 Affliction, when it spreads around,
may seem a field of wo;
Yet there, at last, the happy fruits
of righteousness shall grow.

13 Then, let our hearts no more de-
our hands be weak no more; (spond,
Still let us trust our Father's love,
his wisdom still adore.

LX. HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

FAther of peace, and God of love!
we own thy pow'r to save,
That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose
victorious o'er the grave.
2 Him from the dead thou brought'st
when, by his sacred blood, (again
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore
th' eternal cov'nant stood.

3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may
but keep thy precepts still; (stray,
4 That to perfection's sacred height
we nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
be pleasing in thine eyes.

LXI. 1 PET. i. 3,--5.

BLess'd be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
his majesty ador'd.
2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son
and call'd him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
that they should never die.

3 To an inheritance divine
he taught our hearts to rise;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
unfading in the skies.
4 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept
till the salvation come:
We walk by faith as strangers here;
but Christ shall call us home.

LXII. 2 PET. iii. 3,--14.

LO! in the last of days behold
a faithless race arise;
Their lawless lust their only rule;
and thus the scoffer cries:
2 Where is the promise deem'd so true
that spoke the Saviour near?
E'er since our fathers slept in dust,
no change has reach'd our ear.

3 Years roll'd on years successive glide,
since first the world began,
And on the tide of time still floats,
secure, the bark of man.
4 Thus speaks the scoffer; but his words
conceal the truth he knows,
That from the waters' dark abyss
the earth at first arose.

5 But when the sons of men began
with one consent to stray,
At Heav'n's command a deluge swept
the godless race away.
6 A diff'rent fate is now prepar'd
for Nature's trembling frame;
Soon shall her orbs be all enwrapt
in one devouring flame.

7 Reserv'd are sinners for the hour
when to the gulf below,
Arm'd with the hand of sov'reign (pow'r,
the Judge consigns his foe.
8 Tho' now, ye just! the time appears
protracted, dark, unknown,
An hour, a day, a thousand years,
to heav'n's great Lord are one.

9 Still all may share his sov'reign grace,
in ev'ry change secure;
The meek, the suppliant contrite race
shall find his mercy sure.
10 The contrite race he counts his
forbids the suppliant's fall; (friends,
Condemns reluctant, but extends
the hope of grace to all.

11 Yet as the night-wrap'd thief who
to seize th' expected prize, (lurks
Thus steals the hour, when Christ shall
and thunder rend the skies. (come,
12 Then at the loud, the solemn peal,
the heav'ns shall burst away;
The elements shall melt in flame
at Nature's final day.

13 Since all this frame of things must
as Heav'n has so decreed, (end,
How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,
and watch o'er ev'ry deed;
14 Expecting calm th' appointed hour,
when, Nature's conflict o'er,
A new and better world shall rise,
where sin is known no more?

LXIII. 1 JOHN iii. 1,--4.

BEhold th' amazing gift of love
the Father hath beſtow'd
On us the ſinful ſons of men,
to call us ſons of God.
2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies
by this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
ev'n God's eternal Son.

3 High is the rank we now poſſeſs,
but higher we ſhall rife;
Though what we ſhall hereafter be
is hid from mortal eyes:
4 Our ſouls, we know, when he appears,
ſhall bear his image bright;
For all his glory full diſclos'd,
ſhall open to our ſight.

5 A hope ſo great, and ſo divine,
may trials well endure;
And purge the ſoul from ſenſe and ſin,
as Chriſt himſelf is pure.

LXIV. REV. i. 5,--9.

TO him that lov'd the ſons of men,
and waſh'd us in his blood,
To royal honours rais'd our head,
and made us prieſts to God;
2 To him let ev'ry tongue be praiſe,
and ev'ry heart be love!
All grateful honours paid on earth,
and nobler ſongs above!

3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
his ſaints ſhall bleſs the day;
While they that pierc'd him ſadly
in anguiſh and diſmay. (mourn
4 I am the Firſt, and I the Laſt;
time centres all in me;
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore ſhall be.

LXV. REV. v. 6. to the end.

BEhold the glories of the Lamb
amidſt his Father's throne;
Prepare new honours for his name,
and ſongs before unknown.
2 Lo! elders worſhip at his feet;
the church adores around,
With vials full of odours rich,
and harps of ſweeteſt ſound.

3 Theſe odours are the pray'rs of ſaints,
theſe ſounds the hymns they raiſe;
God bends his ear to their requeſts,
he loves to hear their praiſe.
4 Who ſhall the Father's record ſearch,
and hidden things reveal?
Behold the Son that record takes,
and opens ev'ry ſeal!

5 Hark how th' adoring hoſts above
with ſongs ſurround the throne!
Ten thouſand thouſand are their (tongues;
but all their hearts are one.
6 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
to be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,
for he was ſlain for us.

7 To him be pow'r divine aſcrib'd,
and endleſs bleſſings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
for ever on his head!

8 Thou haſt redeem'd us with thy blood,
and ſet the pris'ners free;
Thou mad'ſt us kings and prieſts to God,
and we ſhall reign with thee.

9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,
thou brought'ſt thy choſen race;
And diſtant lands and iſles have ſhar'd
the riches of thy grace.
10 Let all that dwell above the ſky,
or on the earth below, (ſhores,
With fields, and floods, and ocean's
to thee their homage ſhow.

11 To Him who ſits upon the throne,
the God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was ſlain,
be glory evermore.

LXVI. REV. vii. 13, to the end.

HOwbright theſe glorious ſpirits ſhine
whence all their white array?
How came they to the bliſsful ſeats
of everlaſting day? (great,
2 Lo! theſe are they from ſuff'rings
who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Chriſt have waſh'd
thoſe robes which ſhine ſo bright.

3 Now, with triumphal palms, they
before the throne on high, (ſtand
And ſerve the God they love, amidſt
the glories of the ſky.
4 His preſence fills each heart with joy,
tunes ev'ry mouth to ſing;
By day, by night, the ſacred courts
with glad hoſannahs ring.

5 Hunger and thirſt are felt no more,
nor ſuns with ſcorching ray;
God is their ſun, whoſe cheering beams
diffuſe eternal day. (throne
6 The Lamb which dwells amidſt the
ſhall o'er them ſtill preſide;
Feed them with nouriſhment divine,
and all their footſteps guide.

7 'Mong paſtures green he'll lead his
where living ſtreams appear; (flock,
And God the Lord from ev'ry eye
ſhall wipe off ev'ry tear.

LXVII. REV. xxi. 1,--9.

LO! what a glorious ſight appears
to our admiring eyes!
The former ſeas have paſs'd away,
the former earth and ſkies. (comes,
2 From heav'n the New Jeruſalem
all worthy of its Lord;
See all things now at laſt renew'd,
and paradiſe reſtor'd!

3 Attending angels ſhout for joy,
and the bright armies ſing;
Mortals! behold the ſacred ſeat
of your deſcending King!
4 The God of glory down to men
removes his bleſs'd abode;
He dwells with men; his people they,
and he his people's God.

5 His gracious hand ſhall wipe the tears
from ev'ry weeping eye; (fears,
And pains and groans, and griefs and
and death itſelf, ſhall die.

6 Behold

6 Behold, I change all human things!
 ſaith he, whoſe words are true;
Lo! what was old is paſs'd away,
 and all things are made new!

7 I am the Firſt, and I the Laſt,
 through endleſs years the ſame;
I AM, is my memorial ſtill,
 and my eternal name.

8 Ho, ye that thirſt! to you my grace
 ſhall hidden ſtreams diſcloſe,
And open full the ſacred ſpring
 whence life for ever flows.

9 Bleſs'd is the man that overcomes;
 I'll own him for a ſon;
A rich inheritance rewards
 the conqueſts he hath won.

10 But bloody hands and hearts un-
 and all the lying race, (clean,
The faithleſs, and the ſcoffing crew,
 who ſpurn at offer'd grace;

11 They, ſeiz'd by juſtice, ſhall be
 in dark abyſs to lie, (doom'd
And in the fiery burning lake
 the ſecond death ſhall die.

12 O may we ſtand before the Lamb,
 when earth and ſeas are fled, (name,
And hear the Judge pronounce our
 with bleſſings on our head!

HYMNS.

HYMN I.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God?
 my riſing ſoul ſurveys,
Tranſported with the view, I'm loſt
 in wonder, love and praiſe.

2 O how ſhall words, with equal warmth,
 the gratitude declare
That glows within my raviſh'd heart!
 but Thou canſt read it there.

3 Thy providence my life ſuſtain'd,
 and all my wants redreſt,
When in the ſilent womb I lay,
 and hung upon the breaſt.

4 To all my weak complaints and cries
 thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
 to form themſelves in pray'r.

5 Unnumber'd comforts to my ſoul
 thy tender care beſtow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
 from whom theſe comforts flow'd.

6 When in the ſlipp'ry paths of youth
 with heedleſs ſteps I ran;
Thine arm, unſeen, convey'd me ſafe,
 and led me up to man:

7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and
 it gently clear'd my way; (deaths,
And thro' the pleaſing ſnares of vice,
 more to be fear'd than they.

8 When worn with ſickneſs, oft haſt
 with health renew'd my face; (thou
And, when in ſins and ſorrows ſunk,
 reviv'd my ſoul with grace.

9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly
 hath made my cup run o'er; (bliſs
And, in a kind and faithful friend,
 hath doubled all my ſtore.

10 Ten thouſand thouſand precious gifts
 my daily thanks employ;
Nor is the leaſt a cheerful heart,
 that taſtes theſe gifts with joy.

11 Through ev'ry period of my life
 thy goodneſs I'll proclaim;
And after death, in diſtant worlds,
 reſume the glorious theme.

12 When nature falls, and day and night
 divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
 thy mercy ſhall adore.

13 Through all eternity, to thee
 a joyful ſong I'll raiſe;
For, oh! eternity's too ſhort
 to utter all thy praiſe.

HYMN II.

THE ſpacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue etherial ſky,
And ſpangled heav'ns, a ſhining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 Th' unweary'd ſun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r diſplay:
And publiſhes to ev'ry land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the ev'ning ſhades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And, nightly, to the liſt'ning earth,
Repeats the ſtory of her birth; (burn,

4 While all the ſtars that round her
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And ſpread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though, in ſolemn ſilence all
Move round the dark terreſtrial ball?
What tho' no real voice, nor ſound,
Amidſt their radiant orbs be found?

6 In Reaſon's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever ſinging, as they ſhine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

HYMN III.

WHen riſing from the bed of death,
 o'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I ſee my Maker face to face,
 O how ſhall I appear!

2 If yet while pardon may be found,
and mercy may be ſought,
My heart with inward horror ſhrinks,
and trembles at the thought;

3 When thou, O Lord! ſhalt ſtand diſ-
in majeſty ſevere, (clos'd
And ſit in judgement on my ſoul,
O how ſhall I appear!

4 But thou haſt told the troubled mind
who doth her ſins lament,
That timely grief for errors paſt
ſhall future wo prevent.

5 Then ſee the ſorrows of my heart,
ere yet it be too late;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
to give thoſe ſorrows weight.

6 For never ſhall my ſoul deſpair,
of mercy at thy throne,
Who knows thine only Son has dy'd
thy juſtice to atone.

HYMN IV.

BLeſt morning! whoſe firſt dawning beheld the Son of God (rays
Ariſe triumphant from the grave,
and leave his dark abode.

2 Wrapt in the ſilence of the tomb
the great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving ſkies had brought
the third, th' appointed day.

3 Hell and the grave combin'd their
to hold our Lord, in vain; (force,
Sudden the Conqueror aroſe,
and burſt their feeble chain.

4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord!
we ſacred honours pay,
And loud hoſannahs ſhall proclaim
the triumphs of the day.

5 Salvation and immortal praiſe
to our victorious King!
Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and
with glad hoſannahs ring. (ſeas,

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
and ſhall be evermore.

HYMN V.

THE hour of my departure's come;
I hear the voice that calls me home;
At laſt, O Lord! let trouble ceaſe,
And let thy ſervant die in peace.

2 The race appointed I have run;
The combat's o'er; the prize is won;
And now my witneſs is on high,
And now my record's in the ſky.

3 Not in mine innocence I truſt;
I bow before thee in the duſt;
And through my Saviour's blood alone
I look for mercy at thy throne.

4 I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I held ſo dear:
To heal their ſorrows, Lord, deſcend,
And to the friendleſs prove a friend.

5 I come, I come, at thy command,
I give my ſpirit to thy hand;
Stretch forth thine everlaſting arms,
And ſhield me in the laſt alarms?

6 The hour of my departure's come,
I hear the voice that calls me home;
Now, O my God! let trouble ceaſe;
Now let thy ſervant die in peace.

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